THE SNOB AMONG TEACHERS.

BRITONS AND BUCKWHEAT CAKES-LADY RAN-DOLPH CHURCHILL-SOME PIQUANT GOWNS-NEW SOFA PILLOWS-ODDS AND ENDS.

abbishness in edu ation is becoming a very apparent evil in New-York," said a "nobly planned who, although a finished woman of the world, had sufficient discrimination and self-respect separate the chaff from the wheat; and who not propose to have the simple, childlike mind of her young daughter vulgarized by this most obnoxious of fashionable vices. "This formation of ses on a social basis I consider most objectionshe went on. "Fancy giving the charge of daughter, intellectually, if not morally, to a pour daws on woman who chooses his or her classes no-mariously only from among the smartest set! No estem of teaching, however clever, could reconcile se to such a false basis for education. It would like making ropes of sand. Do I not the power of association? predly I do; and I am most desirous that my hildren should be only with those whose home silture is of the best. Is this found only in the mart set, think you? I trow not. And it is the ness of these classes that I object to, the nigar, pushing, striving snobbishness of some of the fashionable teachers of the day, which must necessarily contaminate, more or less, the children under their charge. And now that private classes have become a favorite method of education, I hink the parents should more carefully consider this tendency as a very serious objection."

It has been the custom of years for one of the chief Anglo-American commercial houses extant to end the junior members of the firm for a couple of years' schooling to the American concern before they are considered capable of taking any permanent position in the business. Mrs. A., whose hus-band represents the American interests, and who is the most hospitable, kindly soul living, considers these newcomers to be her especial charge, whether married or single. If the latter, she introduces them to the most eligible young ladies of her ac-quaintance, and gives them the freedom of her deightful house; if the former, she pets their wives and initiates them in the ways of a strange counwith motherly kindness. She is American to the backbone, a New-England woman to boot, and is especially proud of her good, old-fashioned housekeeping, and prides herself upon the manner in which she serves the time-honored dishes of her ancestors to her guests, taking innocent pleasure in the approval which she evidently expects and

requires.

Not long ago, however, her husband was astonished by the following outburst: "Mr. A.," she exclaimed, "I think those B.'s are simply insuffer-able, and I am sure that young man will never get on in America. I should really make some ex-cuse, if I were you, for sending him back, for I can see quite plainly that he will never adapt himself to the country.

"Why, what is the matter with him?" asked her husband, completely bewildered by this tirade from his usually tolerant wife. "I thought him very like the usual young Englishman."

"Well, as an example," continued his trate better half, "this morning, at breakfast, when Bridget's delicious buckwheat cakes came on-and you know how simply perfect they are—they both actually refused them, and when I urged them to try them, and said that we considered them one of our typical dainties, Mrs. B. laughed and said: 'I really couldn't, Mrs. A.,' and the young man took one gingerly as if it were poison. But what was worst of all, after he had eaten it with maple syrup, he condescendingly helped himself to several more, saying to his wife. You had really better take some. Edith; they are not half as nasty as they

"Speaking of people suddenly discovering what most of us have known for years," said the clever woman, thoughtfully, "have you noticed, now that culture is considered fashionable, how many mature women are reading for the first time what an intelligent girl generally takes to naturally after finishing her school curriculum?-and they will gravely announce to you their discoveries in a way that always provokes my sense of humor to the uttermost. Perhaps they may not actually tell you as a fresh bit of information that Addison's English is wonderfully pure and his style particularly good; but their remarks are of that order, and

"Spick and span' new travellers, too, are irresist-ible," she continued. "I had a letter from a friend of mine not long ago, which it is a shame to quote from, but it was really too amusing to keep to my-self. 'How you would enjoy,' she wrote, 'a delight-ful little village which we found in the heart of the ntainebleau forest. It has been the resort of artists for years, and the walls of the little inn are stely covered with their sketches, dear, she imagined she had discovered Barbison!"

"Lady Randolph Churchill is still a woman," said a fair New-Yorker, "and she gowns herself with exquisite taste. Like most Englishwomen (for she has lived so long in England that the is really more English than American) she rings the changes on waists and hats-having seemingly an inexhaustible supply of both—and wears only one or two skirts. The latter are very simple and the former exceedingly smart. Most of her hats are large and very much trimmed, while the odles all have that long-waisted, well-boned English look which is so effective."

"Burnt straw" hats and bonnets trimmed with black are very fashionable this summer. A handsome woman with sliver-gray hair wore one at a fashionable luncheon the other day which was very effective. The original shape of the close-fitting bonnet was evidently that of a small plaque, the front being left plain and the hat fitted to the head by three pleats at the back. The trimming con-sisted of a large, black satin bow and a becoming duster of black ostrich tips. The whole arrangeat lent itself particularly well to the pompadour

have a very good effect, as they stand out like ruffles and give stiffness to the material. Doucet has recently sent over a black satin waist to one of his customers, the sleeves of which are arranged in this way, the waist itself being perfectly plain and

August is the month, par excellence, for the display of the best summer gowns of milady, who does consider her Newport or Bar Harbor season fully inaugurated until July is fairly over, and who keeps her best and most becoming attire for this month's most important occasions. One of her charming costumes is a perfect symphony in brown and yellow. The front of the skirt and waist is of straw-colored chiffon. The skirt, accordion-pleated from the waisthand to the hem, has four rows of ecru Mechlin insertion let into the material, with blouse waist similarly pleated and trimmed. Over this is worn a Watteau-like garment of brown moiré, which is slightly fitted to the figure, and is up on the hips, the back being cut "en prin-This sacque-like arrangement forms the ides and back of the dress, the front being entirely the yellow chiffon. A coarse "burnt straw" hat, ngly bent and twisted and trimmed with three ceful black plumes, curling slightly over the in front, completes this very "fetching" cos-

insther of her gowns, which reminds one of pink insther of her gowns, which reminds one of sunset the starting delicately pink and cool-looking, and alsigning delicately pink and cool-looking, and alsigning delicately pink and cool-looking, and alsigning delicately pink and cool-looking. The significance is a start of the start being cut in myerse scallops and significance in the please of the skirt being cut in myerse scallops and significance of the saltops is covered with a tiny ruching of the scallops is covered with a tiny ruching of the scallops is covered with a tiny ruching of the scallops is covered with a tiny ruching of the scallops is covered with a tiny ruching of the scallops is covered with a tiny ruching of the scallops is covered with rish point sade sown and across the front is a six or eight inch ribbon. Which gathered together at the top, gradually which, gathered together at the top, gradually which, gathered together at the sown, is of the same shade of pink, with small brocaded flowers in pink and white with green leaves. It forms both the belt and collar of the bodice, which ends in searly covered with Irish point lace, which ends in searly covered with Irish point lace, which ends in searly covered with Irish point lace, which ends in searly covered with Irish point lace, which ends in searly covered with Irish point lace, which ends in searly covered with Irish point lace, which ends in searly covered with Irish point lace, which ends in searly covered with Irish point lace, which ends in searly covered to the wast, the points allowing the maintain to show in between. The sleeves, which are laft covered from the shoulder with a fall of the lace. What sold be more becoming than this in the way of a sown for a delicate blond beauty? The hat which she wears with this costume is of fine yellow Legingham) with the tight-fitting bodice and sleeves on the cut in points converging to the top—the former to the neck and the latter to the shoulders. The intersilies in both cases were filled in wi

EDWARD ALBERT OF YORK.

THE ROYAL BABY AND HIS PARENTS.

the locks of the royal ladies of England are ever tortured into this producious rats' nest. It is a special pity in the case of the young Duchess, for The Rosel Baby of England is described as a fat, prettily round and youthful, her complexion is so healthy and sleepy young gentleman, and his por-traits seem to bear out all these allegations. The accompanying picture, which shows him in his proud young father's arms, goes to prove not only | tiful young woman. There seems to be a conviction



that he is a decidedly attractive little person, but I among European princesses that the taste of Alex that the Duke of York has considerable ability in andra of Wales is infallible, and they follow blindly, holding a baby. The Duke is much delighted with with few exceptions, the example she furnishes. He and his wife are just now a very happy young gaging domestic air with which Queen Victoria has

pair and very fond of one another, whatever the gossips may say of marriages of state. The Duchess is a pretty girl and a clever and interesting surrounded by her bubbles; and since photography



hardly shown by any of her portraits. One reason perhaps is to be found in the hideous thick cap of frizzed hair which all the feminine relations of the Princess of Wales seem to think themselves compelled to wear. Fashions change continually, but | photographers.

many pleasant groups of herself and her descend-ants. For women these pictures have a perennial interest, and while they cultivate loyalty in the Pritish possessions they fill the pockets of rejoicing

QUAINT DIVAN PILLOWS.

the ends richly embroidered with gold thread, two



of the corners being finished with metal points, and the other two with gold tassels. No. 2 is finished at either end with two round bolsters, and is a combination of green and yellow plush, decorated with bands of needlework. No. 3 is a most comfortable arrangement for a headrest, not unlike, save for its richness, the usual bolster and pillow for a bed.

The question which was undecided in the early part of this season, whether the neglige shirt with bosom starched or that with soft finish would become the most popular, has been decided in favor of former. One sees few soft-finish shirts worn in the streets and at business. The materials best adapted for laundering are madras and cambrics; they take the starch well and are of the proper weight for this climate. The heavier materials, known as 'Oxford, India gauze, mat, tennis cloth and cheviot, launder too stiffly and are very uncomfortable, and hence are rapidly failing into disuse except for outdoor and seaside wear. Then they are worn in neglige style, that is, soft finished throughout. As the season advances the fact is develope that colored shirts are more popular than ever. Collars made from the material to match are worn, but white collars are more popular. They may be fastened on the shirt or separated, the latter being preferable, as the wearer is enabled to change his collars several times a day if necessary. Figured shirting, introduced a year ago, started off fairly well, but, although many new designs are shown this summer, men of taste have not taken to them as was expected. After trying them, feeling in duty bound to order anything that might be new, they returned to stripes, and very largely plain, narrow hair lines of blue or pink on white ground. Helio-trope is on the wane, and there is an intimation of apple green of very delicate lines for next year.

An enterprising haberdasher has attempted to popularize flannel shirts again, for outdoor and sporting purposes, of course and in order to do so he finished them with a linen neckband, which shrinks very little. There is no doubt that flannel is shrinks very little. There is no doubt that fannel is the material best adapted for outdoor athletic pur-poses; it absorbs perspiration, and is therefore healthler, as the wearer is less liable to take cold. It is cooler than cotton, as it is porous and allows the exhalations from the body to evaporate. If it can ever be made in such a manner that it will not shrink, and so avoid the necessity of having a new shrink, and so avoid the necessity of having a new garment several sizes too large, finance will be universally used for neglige wear. Patterns in fina-nels are beautiful, and the shirts are very "swell." Ceylons in light brown, French gray, straw and Ceylons in light brown, French gray, straw and cream, having hair-line stripes of white, sky-blue, gold and pale green, are very effective. White twill, having white slik stripes one-quarter, one-half and one inch wide, are worn at the seaside with white flannel suits. All these shirts are closed with three

resembling the same.

The 24-inch turn-down collar which was introduced a year ago has proved to be a mere fad. It was a ridiculous thing to wear in hot weather; it was adopted by only one leading retail firm, and

and only a limited number have been worn. A turn-It must have by to 1 inca space to allow for the ty-ing of a string tie, which is a neat, cool and proper summer neck dress. It is quite the thing now to have ties made from the same colored material from

Pajames made from cream-colored China silk, self embroidered at the front and collar, are new, and while such expensive garments cannot become what may be called popular, there is a demand for them which the interdasher is perfectly willing to smooth

may be called popular, there is a demand for them which the insterdasher is perfectly willing to supply.

The small number of white belts introduced this season have met with favor among those who affect the latest fashions, and the probability is that next season there will be a good demand. There are the white enamel, which are made of stout patent leather; then there is a buckcloth, which is a strong cotton cloth, finished so that the threads are not seen, and it has every appearance of white buckskin. It is soft and plable and pleasant to the touch. Hedford cord is another new texture used for belts, and in white it looks decidedly "amart." White duck belts have become fashionable for ladies' bathing suits; and they are likely to be worn by men next season. The fact that white belts may be worn with any color or style will tend to increase their popularity.

The enamel belts are 2½ inches wide, without rings, and fasten with fre-gilt luckles. The buckcloth and Hedford cord fasten with two narrow straps, placed on the inside of and about eight inches from the ends, which, after being tucked in a loop, cover the straps, giving these belts the appearance of white sashes. The regulation widths are 2½ and 3½ inches.

The style of cap known as the yacht shape has been generally adopted as the cap for all undress, neglike and outing purposes; and although it was intended more especially for use on the water, it is now made of all kinds of colored fannels and rough cloths, and is seen in the street and is much used for travelling. The modified shape is quite becom-

intended more especially for use on the water, it now made of all kinds of colored flannels and roug cloths, and is seen in the street and is much use for travelling. The modified shape is quite becoming, and there is much more style to it than the various close-fitting shapes such as the Eton and Cambridge. Navy blue and white are used more especially for yachting.

A MACEDOINE ICE.

DETAILS OF A DELICIOUS DESSERT. A macedoine ice containing candled cherries, apri cots, pineapple, limes and French walnuts is an esedingly pretty as well as dictious dessert. Pre-pare a quart of lemon ice-cream, using a cup of granulated sugar, the rind of two large lemons and the whites of four eggs. Beat this mixture thor-oughly together. Then add a pint of cold milk. Do not use any of the juice of the lemon, simply the yellow rind. Stir the mixture over the fire continually until it is ready to boil. Then add a pint of cream and freeze.

Make also a quart of coffee ice-cream. Add a cup of granulated sugar and the yolks of four eggs Mix thoroughly. Add a pint of boiling milk. Stir for two minutes, until it comes to the boiling point. Take it off the fire and add a pint of sweet boiling cream and two heaping tablespoonfuls of Mocha coffee ground very fine. Stir the mixture over the fire for two minutes. Then cover the saucepan containing it and let it stand for half an hour at the back of the stove where it will not boil. At the end of this time remove the lemon ice-cream from the freezer, pack it in a mould holding three quarts, and freeze the coffee ice-cream in the same packing which contained the lemon, adding a little more ice and salt, if the packing has melted down. The mould containing the lemon ice-cream should be s freezing.

cherries, cut in half, and candled apricots and candied pineapple cut in thin strips. Have also twentyfour large Grenoble walnuts, shelled and cut in
pieces. When the coffee lee-cream is frozen, remove
about half the lemon lee-cream from the mould and
pack into it about one-third the candied fruit and
nuts. Then add a pint of the coffee lee-cream,
another third of the fruit and nuts; then the half
of the lemon lee-cream that was taken out; the
last third of the nuts and fruit; and inally the
other half of the coffee lee-cream.

Pack the mould down firmly, cover it with a thin
sheet of writing-paper, and pack it tightly in salt
and lee, covering the mould out of sight. Then
tie two heavy newspapers over the top of the pall
containing the salt and ice, and let the cream rest
for three hours. At the end of this time, turn it out
on a folded, napkin and serve it with a delicate
white cake, flavored with bitter almonds. died pineapple cut in thin strips. Have also twenty

THE ROMAN SUMMER.

A DEFENCE OF THE ANCIENT CITY.

ENLIGHTENED CARE OF THE STREETS-WHAT BRINGS ON "ROMAN FEVER"-THE REC-LAMATION OF THE CAMPAGNA - A

The prevalent superstition as to Roman weather in midsummer hurts those who hold it as well as Rome. On the Fourth of July there were said to be just 110 Americans in Rome. There would probably have been one thousand and ten, or thrice that number, if the most erroneous and absurd ideas had not long been established in regard to the "unhealthiness" of the city at this time. Guide books and timid people unite in pronouncing the climate of Rome dangerous in midsummer. As a matter of fact, the city is then one of the healthlest and most comfortable in Europe. People have died here, of course, in the summer; and they have died of a fever to which the prefix of "Roman" has been heedlessly given, but people have died of exactly the same disease, typhus, in American cities in the same months, and no one has ascribed it to permanent local

Thirty years ago the popular terror of the city was justified. Then the great marshy tracts surrounding the city had not been reclaimed for purposes of agriculture. The water supply was poor, and much of it was deleteriously affected by an imperfect system of piping. The drainage of the city is said to have been little short of infamous, and people who have survived that period express their wonder that they have done so. The domestic habits of the population were, on the whole, filthy, and were but slightly modified by municipal regulations. Every reader of Mendelssohn's familiar letters from Rome will recall his despairing accounts of what it meant to go abroad through the streets in his time. An old resident here told me the other day that narrow sidewalks for fear of being covered with from the upper windows of the houses. The roadways were villanously paved, and pedestrians floundered through mud and even more offensive matter year after year, hoping in vain for some respite from the dirt and smells of the city. Is it any wonder that people fell ill and died? Is it surprising that malaria and typhus stalked rampant? Rome justly acquired for herself one of the most evil reputations on the Continent. But the respite came. Rome underwent, at last, a drastic charge. Not so the superstition concerning her unhealthiness. It has stood firm as a rock; and at this moment, in a city where there are sometimes some thousands of English and American residents and travellers, the Anglo-Saxon type is almost unknown. To discuss the situation lightly, making careless assertions that might have a serious consequence, would be actuto obtain the fullest authority for the statement that Rome is, as I have said, one of the healthjest and most comfortable summer cities in Europe. I have talked with people who have lived here for years, Americans, Italians, Spaniards, English and French. The conclusion is unanimous. Rome, they insist, is the most maligned of cities. Personal observation has more than corroborated this. An exploration of Rome from one point of the compass to the other, throughout the strangers' quarters and the districts inhabited by the natives alone, has discovered that the city is, to begin with, swept and garnished more perfectly than any other capital in Europe. This sounds exaggerated perhaps. It is, nevertheless, true. I have seen Paris on a great "jour de fête," when the boulevards were swept and cleared for dancing, and they have been no cleaner than the streets of Rome are everywhere on every day of the week. Men patrol the city all day long, and the fragments that from time to time litter the streets disappear as quickly as if by magic. The great thoroughfares, the Corso, the Via Nacionale, the Corso Vittorio Emmanuele, and all the large squares like the Piazza Colonna and the Piazza del Popolo; these, which are as dean as wax, are no cleaner than the thousands refuse anywhere you see at once that it has but lations, never any little heaps of stale rubbish.

important questions of the Roman summer. Is it healthy or not? Does it come laden with the or is it charged with the poisonous vapors of the Campagna? This last interrogation is answered by the fact that the Campagna has no poisonous vapors with which to burden the wind. the most careful supervision on the part of the scattered all over the vast plain, and to travel all how ridiculous is the talk about the "dangers of the Campagna." The air there is clear and the Campagna of the traveller's imagination, esnever visited Rome in summer. What that traveller misses is difficult to describe. It may be said boldly that there is nothing lovelier in all Europe than the Campagna in summer. It is fierce and when the greens of the province are young and fresh. But the excessive heat of summer is itself a reinforcement in the beauty of the some diaphanous veil stirred by faint breezes. It makes the popples blaze their brightest. It leaves the entire magnificent panorama of waving green and crimson, of russet yellows and deep blues, shot with infinite streaks of golden light more vivid than flame. Over all, the dome of St. Peter's floats like a mirage and sets one's imagination working through inspiring channels. Whether you stand in the centre of the Campagna, knee deep in the dry grasses; whether you survey it from the shaded alleys of the Villa D'Este at Tivoli, or gaze free of all obstructions on the highest level of ancient Tusculum, above Frascati, the vision of majestic breadth, with the Roman church crowning the whole, is one of the most ravishing and unforgettable sights in the Old World. And it is never so superb as it is in the height of summer.

I have said that Rome is well paved and well cleaned. Its system of drainage has been perfected at enormous cost, and there has been sent rushing through its pipes one of the most remarkable water supplies ever known. From one source alone the city derives millions of gallons daily. The Aqua Marcia, that leads all the way from the Sabine Mountains, and dates from B. C. 146, was restored in 1869, and now brings a distance of nearly sixty miles such a flood as contributes with the other Roman aqueducts to keep the city in one endless and royal splash. The numerous colossal fountains of Rome know no pause. All day long they continue their spouting, making a display beside which the fountains of Paris, great as they are, look downright niggardly. Nor is this water used for display alone. It flushes the city from end to end daily and leaves the drains as clean and pure as could be. Could a city blessed in this way breed malaria?

And now as to the actual effect of the sun in Rome. Yesterday, which was one of the hottest days of the month, the thermometer registered 32 degrees. This, in New-York, with the humidity

A Marvellous Showing.

HAND BELLEVIA OF THE PARTY OF T

The U.S. Goverment, through the Agricultural Departmen has been investigating the baking powder for the purpose of informing the publi which was the purest, most economical nd wholesome.

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bilitating state of atmosphere. Here, medible as it may seem, it does not produce unarable discomfort. It is hot, of course, but thair is discomfort. It is hot, of course, but trair is light and dry; there is always a breeze oving; and comparing the two cities most ca'nly I should not hesitate to say that Rome, a day like yesterday, is as much the superior New-York, in respect to comfort, as is many (American town among the mountains or on a coast that is patronized as a summer resort. ? nights are always delightfully cool, and there no difficulty in obtaining a long and refresig sleep. The morning and afternoons are alsouderate in temperature, and no occupation, ether of business or plensure, is any more fatting than in the spring or autumn. In the mile of the day it is more comfortable to be irors, but, even at this hour the effect upon t busy so-journer in Rome is not disastrous. Sh casualties as the New-York newspapers friently report are simply unknown here. For month I have scrutinized the Roman papers news of some death or serious iliness causedy the extreme heat. I have not found a linend if anything had happened it would have he recorded, for there is no journalistic Autolys like the paragrapher of an Italian print. A heat receives no such attention here as it mands and receives at home. Romans have dome that they never enjoy their city so mu as at this time, when it is deserted by the figners and quiet reigns. I have myself apprecid this when I have found places like the Sixt Chapel or the beautiful cloisters of San Po as silent and undisturbed as sequestered retts. But the Italians like Rome now for otherasons; they like its comforts, its pleasures, it though it is the fashion for every one to go the mountains and the seashore when the Courseparts, it is also common for thousands to rain who are light and dry; there is always a breeze oving; is the fashion for every one to go the mountains and the seashore when the Coureparts, it is also common for thousands to rain who are not in the least compelled to do I know one American who prefers remaining it through the heat of August, when the city at its worst, to taking up the life of the suger resorts to which his family flies. One finds great labor in keeping cool and comfortable ring the day; and at night there are few summeoncert places in Europe or America that couldval the Piazza Colonna, with its excellent bar its crowds of animated Italians, its neat little bles, where the most delicious lees and cakes arreved, and over all the mighty column of Marc Aurelius soaring up into the sky.

The famous hour about idown, famous falsely for its pernicious effects not dangerous because of any malarial or fe germs in its breath. It is dangerous because marks a sudden transition from heat to cold, d if one is not provided against the latter wia wrap or coat it is not impossible to take shill which may develop into something wors But this might occur almost anywhere, and this is only in the case of a particularly delicadonstitution that precaution needs to be takes shown by the fact that Italians disregard jith impunity and hundreds of Americans are until indifferent without experiencing the fairt had effects. The Roman summer, in short, if have no terrors for a person whose mind tree from nervous preconceptions and who is feed health. Everything in the city has bestought to such a condition that no contaming of any sort is to be feared. The channel of Tiber has been enlarged and the hanks shead with stone. Americans and English live iRome as easily as Italians, and persons of h nations who have been here for many years nounce the careless talk of their fellow-counmen, which does so much to damage the prerity of the country. Some day the immense is of prejudice which is responsible for this 6 will be dissipated. is responsible for this a will be dissipated.

Meantime, every lover of ome who studies her summer climate and cheteristics systematically must rejoice at the portunity to testify to their healthouness and rity.

FROM THE PRESINTS OWN HAND.

THE MINISTER TO HAYTELLS HOW MR. CLEVE-LAND PLUCKED A.OSE FOR HIM-HE KEEPS IT IN ISSUE PAPER.

"My dear young frier said Mr. Smythe; "my dear young friend, I am'ad to see you." The Mr. Smythe who wthus cordin; in his greeting was none other th Hon. Henry M. Smythe, whom President Cleved called last November from the fastnesses o'irginia to represent the Democratic Administra as Minister to Hayti. And the dear young fri, whose hand Mr. Smythe

"I am glad to be ik again in my own country for a short time," saMr. Smythe. "But my post of duty is dear to n Ah, my dear young friend, when I sailed into tharbor at Port-au-Prince and saw the Stars and Stra a-doutin' from the Legation, I wept, Yes, mriend, I wept; for I love my country's flag even if loved the old Confederate banner which wavede forth to war in the years a-gone. My stay in 18th has been pleasant. There has been work to dond I am not ashamed to say that I have done it imes of gayety there have been, as well. Presnt Hyppolite recently celebrated his fourth abersary in office, and champage flowed like wa throughout the palace. We all made speeches, the Diplomatic Corps, and happy efforts they we.

Mr. C— here brolin:
"I want to tell a lit of what Mr. Smythe has accomplished at Hayt!"
"Ah, no, my friendsaid Mr. Smythe, waving his hand deprecatingly, h, no."
"Yes," said Mr. C-doggedly, "I want to tell it. Now, I have lived Port-au-Prince for fourteen years and I have knn all the United States Ministers well—too well, me of them—"Don't, my friend, n't." This from Mr. Smythe. "Well, I'll let that iss. But what I want to say is that some of thosilinisters have not been a "Fortbear, my goosir, forbear. Remember they were our country'sepresentatives," pleaded Mr. Smythe.
"I'm making no assations," continued Mr. C.—
"I'm making no assations," continued Mr. Cut

talking together on the White House steps. And the President he said to me: 'Mr. Smythe,' said he would you like a rose from my garden?' "I should Mr. President,' I replied. "Then, my dear young friend, the President summened one of his aides-de-camp and said to him pointing to the garden: 'Pluck me this gentleman a rose.'

rose." Ah, Mr. President, said I, 'from your hands, Mr. "An, Mr. President President went down into his garden, "And the President went down into his garden, plucked this rose with his own hands, his own hands, my dear young friend, and gave it me."

PARISIAN WEDDING GIFTS

RARE OFFERINGS FOR THE TROUSSEAU BASKET OF MLLE. DE ST. SAUVEUR.

MARIE ANTOINETTE'S LACE-A COFFEE SERVICE LITERATURE AND LIFE.

A great welding will soon come off in the Protestant world here. The bride is the daughter of band Mr. Schneider, son of the great fronmaster who was Speaker of the Corps Legislatif from the The Schneider family are delighted at the projected connection with the De Saint-Sauveurs, and are heaping rich gifts into the tousseau basket, or corbeille de mariage. I have just seen a bit of old lace, very much but skilfully repaired, which the bridegroom's mother has picked up at what she thought a bargain price-1,900 francs a yard. There are six yards, in three pieces, and the pattern identifies it with either the same lace worn by Marie Antoinette when standing to Mme. Vizle Le Brun for the portrait in which that Queen is holding a rose and wearing a crimson velvet dress. The pattern is not what one usually finds in the point d'Alençon of the time, but copied from Mechlin lace. stitch has undergone a change. The ground of this lace, which is of the full depth, is of fine, soft net and extremely flexible. It would be charming on a neckerchief or a neck and chest ruffle. Among the articles for household use figures the coffee service in gold studded with pearls and turquoises which Said Pasha of Egypt gave the Empress Eugenie somewhere in the sixties to mollify her for having refused to let M. de Lesseps have gratis all the foliah labor that he wanted for the digging of the Suez Canal. The Empress had placed this service, with many other valuables, in a safe place after the defeat of the French Army at Graveiotte. She sold it to Mme. Henri Schneider, the mother of Mile, de Sauveur's future nusband. Naturally, the young Duchess de Bisaccia wishes to make a mark as a contributor to the corbette de mariage. She has sent a coffee tête-â-tête service in gold. It is, apart from its intrinsic worth, of a chaste design and precious on account of the perfection of the workmanship. Baroness Alphonse de Rothschild gives an eighteenth century timeplece set in a Venetian mirror, with a silver frame and candiesticks. The dial is encircled with table diamonds, cut in the old-fashioned manner.

Léon Say, member of the Academy, formerly Minister of Finance and Speaker of the Senate, has been making a characteristic speech at the distrib tion of prizes at the Paris Lyceum. He has often spoken on other similar occasions and made allusions to political questions. M. Léon Say is an easy and unaffected talker. He is colloquial and yet chaste. The ease is far removed from flippancy. A vein of humor adorns his discourses. The quality of good sense is apparent. He claims to be of far-off Engineering the control of the control of the control of the claims to be of far-off engineering. lish descent. There were descendants of Lord Saye (of the time of Richard II), who settled in Switzerland, followed Calvin there and went into business. The family culminated in J. B. Say, the economist. Leon Say has, as a speaker, the qualities of a first-rate English orator. His vein of humor is English, but his cleverness and neatness of expression are French. Like Gladstone, he is devoted to ancient literature. whom President Clevel called hast November from the fastnesses of irginia to represent the from the fastnesses of irginia to represent the bemocratic Administra as Minister to Hayti. And the dear young frl, whose hand Mr. Smythe was holding was a Thre reporter. He had never met Mr. Smythe beforut the diplomat welcomed him as a long-lost so. "I have a fellow feet for all journalists," said Mr. Smythe. "For ye I was an editor, my dear young friend."

Mr. Smythe had be at the head of a newspaper down in Taxwelcounty, Virginia, and it was paper down in Taxwelcounty virginia, and it was paper down in Taxwelcounty virginia, and it was paper down in Taxwelcounty, virginia, and it was paper down in Taxwelcounty virginia, and it was paper down in Taxwelcounty, virginia, and it was paper down in Taxwelcounty virginia, and it was paper down in Taxwelcounty virginia, and its was an its w Léon Say, as did Cicero, seeks for mental repose in

now known by the hose masses.

M Léon Say thinks professors cannot be at too much pains to show to young students of antiquity what poison lurks in Greek and Roman literaturs. Their works are to be admired as the rarest flowers of the human mind. But the ancients are not to be imitated in their public or private lives. Their heroes are bandits round whose heads poets have set halos. Their subtle metaphysicians are to be feared as great architects of chimerical palaces built on sandy foundations and adorned with false hopes.

WHY FRANCE HAS ANARCHISTS.

From The London Chronicle.

From The London Chronicle.

The French educational authorities, if we may accept as correct an extract from "The Manual of Unsectarian Instruction" sent us by a correspondent, have not been inspired to greater religious toleration by Gambetta's later reflection that he had probably been unwise to quarrel with "le bon Dieu." This extraordinary handbook, which is our correspondent assures us, in daily use in the State-aided public elementary schools, contains in the form of a lesson the following dialogue between teacher and pupil:

Teacher—What is God?

Pupil—We cannot tell.

Teacher—Do you acknowledge a superior or controlling Being?

Pupil—We cannot be proved that such a Being is indispensable.

Pupil—Then it is a waste of time to talk about the matter.

The term "God" has no signification; it means

nothing at all.

To put such blatant infidelity in the mouths of children were surely a shocking thing to do, and its inevitable result, supposing the absolute correctness of the extract sent us, must be to drive the majority of French parents into the camp of the clerical reactionaries.